Romeo slew *Tibalt*, *Romeo* must not liue.
Prin. *Romeo* slew him, he slew *Mercutio*,
Who now the price of his deare bloud doth owe.
Moun. Not *Romeo* Prince, he was *Mercutios* friend,
His fault concludes, but what the Law should end,
The life of *Tibalt*.
Prin. And for that offence,
Immediately we doe exile him hence:
I haue an Interest in your hearts proceeding.
My bloud for your rude brawles doth lie a bleeding.
But Ile amerce you with so strong a fine,
That you shall all repent the losse of mine.
I will be deafe to pleading and excuses,
Nor teares, nor prayers shall purchase out abuses.
Therefore vse none, let *Romeo* hence in hast,
Else when he is found, that houre is his last.
Beare hence this body, and attend our will,
Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill.

Exit

Enter Iuliet *alone.*

Gallop apace, you fiery footed steeds,
Towards *Phœbus* lodging, such a waggoner
As *Phaeton* would whip you to the west,
And bring in clowdie night immediately.
Spread thy close curtaine loue-performing night,
That run-awayes eyes may wincke, and *Romeo*
Leape to these armes, vntalkt of and vnseene,
Louers can see todoe their amorous rights,
By their owne beauties, or of loue to blind,
It best agrees with night, come ciuill night,
Thou sober suted matron all in blacke,
And learne me how to loose a winning match,
Plaid for a paire of stainlesse maiden-heads
Hood my vnmand bloud baiting in my cheekes,
With thy blacke mantle, till strange loue grow bold,
Thinke true loue acted simple modestie:
Come night, come *Romeo*, come thou day in night,

For

For thou wilt lie vpon the wings of nig
Whiter then snow vpon a Rauens back
Come gentle night, come louing black
Giue me my *Romeo*, and when hee shall
Take him and cut him out in little starr
And he will make the face of heauen so
That all the world will be in loue with
And pay no worship to the garish Sun.
O I haue bought the mansion of a loue,
But not possest it, and though I am sol
Not yet enioyd, so tedious is this day,
As is the night before some festiuall,
To an impatient child that hath new ro
And may not weare them, O here come
Enter Nurse *with co*
And shee brings newes and euery tongu
But *Romeos* name, speakes heauenly elo
Now *Nurse*, what newes? what hast th
The cords that *Romeo* bid thee fetch?
Nur. I, I, the cords.
Iuliet. Ay me, what newes? why dost
Nur. A weladay, hees dead, hees d
We are vndone Lady, we are vndone.
A lacke the day, hees gone, hees kild, he
Iu. Can heauen be so enuious.
Nur. *Romeo* can.
Though heauen cannot. O *Romeo*, *Rom*
Who euer would haue thought it *Romeo*
Iu. What deuell art thou, that dost to
This torture should be rored in dismall h
Hath *Romeo* slaine himselfe? say thou b
And that bare vowell I shall poyson mo
Then the death-darting eye of Cockatric
I am not I, if there be such an I.
Or those eyes shot, that makes thee answ
If he be slaine say I, or if not, no.
Briefe, sounds, determine my weale or w

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22325a) LONDON, 1622 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Arch. G e.25)